

## The Day of Flight

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Summary: Alone for several years, Rakka's Day of Flight has finally come, but what strange truth did she hear from the communicator that has made her so withdrawn to this upcoming event?

## The Day of Flight

Well I am back after not publishing anything for a long time, I am still in the process of writing my digimon fics for those who still care.

Have fun with this one!

Ps. All characters are owned by their respective studios except any created by me personally.

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\*\*\_The Day of Flight\_\*\*

\*\*The Truth\*\*

Her day of flight had come, the inescapable event and feelings that Reki and the others after her had felt over the passing years.

She walked through the halls of old home, remembering the many other Haibane who had lived there and become her family over time. But they had all gone ahead, their day of flight come and gone. She was alone, even the old house mother passed on long ago.

There were other Haibane within the walls still. All arrivals had occurred over at the Abandoned Factory for a long time now, she had kept a watchful eye for other cocoons at Old Home but never found any to her relief and disappointment.

The others often came to visit her; trying to get her to move over to Abandoned Factory to live with them, but after the event at the

Haibane Temple just before the old Communicator there had finally taken his Day of Flight she had once again retreated within herself. 2 Days after the Communicator left the last of her family had left as well.

Kana finally gave in and the Day of Flight took her away, over the wall to the next stage of a Haibane's life.

It was this next stage that scared her the most. They had been deceived in her eyes, it seemed that a Haibane's life was a never ending cycle, go away and come back. Memories suppressed in the light of the truth.

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Rakka stepped out of Old Home for the last time, eyes focusing on the Clock Tower ringing out the noon hour in synchronization with the clock in the town, how proud the clockmaker had been of Kana when she had succeeded in fixing the clock. The first time he had visibly shown Kana that caring smile of his, and how sad he had been when informed Kana had left.

Would anyone remember her as anything other than the shell she had become, would she herself remember anything of this life in the next?

Questions swirled within her mind only adding to her confusion as she walked through the ruins towards the staircase of ascension. She could see it now, visible before her eyes where it never was before.

She stopped momentarily before the stone monument where Kuus halo had been left, many more haloes now kept Kuus company, all put there by herself. Who would find her halo? Would they continue her tradition of collecting the Halo?

Finally she could stall no more, she approached the staircase and began her ascension, the white light enveloped her and spun her straight into the air towards her destiny.

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A few of the Haibane of Abandoned Factory looking towards the west saw the light flow up from the west woods. Those who knew Rakka best bowed the heads and wished her the best of luck in her future.

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She came too in a field, hole marred the surface of what must have been a lovely field at one point, shouting could be heard briefly but her ears were ringing for some reason.

Again voices shouting, shadowy forms coming closer, she tried to stand up but her legs would not support her and she fell again to the ground.

A familiar voice came to beside her and she was cradled in something's arms, wings were apparent but her eyes would not focus on the face.

"Rakka!! Your finally here, hang on we'll get you out of here!"

She was lifted up and finally her eyes began to focus, eyes bugging out she managed to get out one word before sinking into unconsciousness.

\*\*Reki!\*\*

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Well that's it for the first chapter, I think the largest issue with my previous works is I let them start to get too long and that just discouraged me. Please review as I really am curious what people think!

End  
file.